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BUGS BUNNY

HI YA, PORKY, OL' PAL! WORKING LATE TONIGHT, I SEE!

I'VE G-GOT TO, BUGS! I CAN'T QUIT UNTIL I GET THIS WHOLE WALL FINISHED!

HEY! WHAT HAPPENED TO THE LIGHTS?

I D-DON'T KNOW!

HM-M-M... SEEM TO BE OFF IN HERE, TOO! YOU MUST'VE BLOWN A FUSE!

CLICK! CLICK!

OH, D-DEAR! AND I DON'T THINK I'VE GOT ANY S-SPARES!

BUT I'VE G-GOT TO HAVE LIGHT, B-BUGS! I C-CAN'T FINISH MY P-PAINTING IN THE DARK!

RELAX, PAL! I'LL HAVE A SQUINT AT YOUR FUSE BOX!

AH! HERE IT IS! NOW IF I CAN JUST FEEL AROUND, AND...

N-NO, BUGS! YOU'VE GOT TO THROW THE SWITCH, F-FIRST!

L·M·H 40-536

POSTMASTER: Please send notice on Form 3578 and copies returned under Label Form 3579 to 10 West 33rd Street, New York 1, N. Y.

LOONEY TUNES AND MERRIE MELODIES, No. 140, June, 1953. Published monthly by Dell Publishing Company Inc., 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.; George T. Delacorte, Jr., President; Helen Meyer, Vice-President; Albert P. Delacorte, Vice-President. Chicago advertising office, 360 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 1, Ill. Entered as second-class matter Dec. 9, 1941, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y. under the act of March 3, 1879. Printed in the U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co. Subscriptions in the U.S.A., $1.00 per year, single copies, 10 cents; foreign subscriptions, $2.00 per year; Canadian subscriptions $1.20 per year. **Dell Subscription Service:** 10 West 33rd Street, New York 1, N. Y. Copyright 1953, by Warner Bros. Cartoons, Inc. All rights reserved throughout the world.

CHANGES OF ADDRESS should reach us five weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.

YEE-EE!

THROW THE SWITCH, B-BUGS!

OW-W-W...

NO!... THE S-SWITCH... NOT YOURSELF!

IT'S NOT SAFE TO WORK IN A F-FUSE BOX, BUGS... UNLESS YOU THROW THE MASTER S-SWITCH!

OH, WELL! YOU KNOW ME! LIVE DANGEROUSLY ... I SAY!

CLANK!

OKAY! HERE'S THE SWITCH, MASTER! WHERE DO Y'WANT ME TO THROW IT?

THAT'S N-NOT THE WAY TO DO IT!

YOU B-BROKE IT, BUGS! N-NOW WE'LL NEVER GET THE LIGHTS BACK ON!

HEH, HEH! OH, I WOULDN'T SAY THAT! I'VE STILL GOT OTHER IDEAS!

I'LL GET YOU 'LECTRICITY ... FOR FREE!

HUH?

THERE'S PLENTY OF LIGHT, JUST GOING TO WASTE OUT HERE!

N-NO, BUGS! THOSE CIRCUITS ARE EVEN M-MORE POWERFUL!

SWELL! THE MORE JUICE, THE BETTER! IT'LL GIVE YOU MORE LIGHT FOR YOUR PAINTING!

YEP!... FOR **US EXPERTS!** SEE HOW EASY I PLUG THIS IN? ALL I GOTTA DO IS PRESS... IT... DOWN... GOOD...

C-CAREFUL, B-BUGS! ELECTRICITY IS JUST F-FOR **EXPERTS!**

... AND... EE-OO-EE-OW-W-W!

LET G-GO, BUGS! LET GO!

I'M... TRYING... I'M... TRYING...

SPLUT!

HOO-RAY! YOU D-DID IT!

WELL, ANYWAY... THAT SHOWS YOU THE **WRONG WAY** TO DO IT!

HEY! WHAT HAPPENED TO OUR LIGHTS?

THEY'RE ALL OFF!

THE STREET LIGHTS, TOO!

OH, GOSH! YOU M-MUST HAVE SHORT-CIRCUITED THE WHOLE S-STREET!

(GULP!) I GUESS WE'D BETTER KEEP QUIET ABOUT OUR LITTLE EXPERIMENT! FOLKS MIGHT NOT UNDERSTAND!

QUICK, PAL! BACK INSIDE!

OW! B-BUGS! LET G-G-GO!

YIPE! I CAN'T! I MUST BE HALF MOLASSES!

WHEW! WE'RE LOOSE!

GAWK!

O-O-OH! DON'T D-DO **THAT** AGAIN! DON'T EVEN **TOUCH** ME, B-BUGS!

GOLLY! I MUST BE **ELECTRIFIED!** I'M SIZZLIN' WITH SUPERCHARGE!

SPLUT!

THAT POWERFUL STREET L-LAMP CIRCUIT! **YOU S-SOAKED IT UP!**

OH, BROTHER! I GUESS IF I WASN'T SUCH A HOT-SHOT BUNNY TO BEGIN WITH...

... (GULP!) I'D BE FRIED CINDERS BY NOW!

HEY, YOU TWO!

DO YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT ALL THESE LIGHTS GOING OUT?

P-POLICE!

!

WELL?

ER... WELL, I DID SORT OF ABSORB A LOT OF THE LOCAL 'LECTRIZICKS, OFFICER... BUT I DON'T WANT 'EM... HONEST!

ABSORBED? 'LECTRIZICKS?

SAY! YOU HAD BETTER COME WITH US, YOUNG FELLOW...

NO! DON'T TOUCH ME!

YEE-EEOW!

STOP, B-BUGS! YOU CAN'T R-RESIST POLICE OFFICERS!

OOF!

IT'S NOT ME, IT'S MY HIGH VOLTAGE!

OW-W! WHAT HIT US?

LIGHTNING ... WITH EARS!

OH, ME! THEY WON'T BE IN THE MOOD FOR ANY MORE EXPLANATIONS! WE'D BETTER **GET SCARCE**, PAL!

LOOK OUT, B-BUGS! DON'T TOUCH THAT METAL FENCE!

OW!

WHAT **CAN** I TOUCH, PORKY? I'M AFRAID TO EVEN SCRATCH MY HEAD ... FOR FEAR I'LL ELECTROCUTE MYSELF!

I'M SO SUPER-CHARGED I'D EVEN BURN TOAST!

YOU'LL J-JUST HAVE TO BE CAREFUL UNTIL YOU G-GET **DISCHARGED!**

B-BUT HOW? WHERE? WHEN DO I GET DISCHARGED?

GEE, I D-DON'T KNOW, BUGS! BUT ... I'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO MY P-PAINTING!

I'LL J-JUST HAVE TO FINISH THAT JOB SOME W-WAY!

SURE, CHUM! I KNOW! YOU'VE GOT YOUR PROBLEMS, TOO!

BUT NOBODY'S GOT ONE TO TOP ME THIS TIME! HOW? HOW AM I S'POSED TO GET DISCHARGED? I'M SO FULL OF 'LECTRICITY THAT...

HUH? WHY, JUMPING JINGLES! WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THAT?

WHAT LUCK! THE ARMY MUST RUN UP AGAINST MY PROBLEM QUITE OFTEN!

THEY'VE EVEN GOT A SPECIAL PLACE FOR DOING IT!

U.S. ARMY- DISCHARGE CENTER

ON YOUR TOES, GENERAL! I'M LOADED, AND I WANNA GET DISCHARGED... PRONTO!

!

DISCHARGED? YOU CAN'T GET DISCHARGED UNTIL YOU'VE BEEN IN FIRST!

WHATEVER IT TAKES... I WANT IT!

RIGHT OVER HERE, BUDDY! THIS IS WHERE YOU WANT TO GO!

INDUCTION CENTER

OKAY!

HERE'S ONE THAT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE MUCH, DOC... BUT AT LEAST HE'S WILLING!

YEP! I WANT TO GET IN, SO'S I CAN GET DISCHARGED!

HUH?

HE WANTS TO GET IN BECAUSE HE WANTS TO... HM-M... IT DOES SOUND REASONABLE!

AHEM... ER... YES, TO BE SURE! WELL, FIRST I'LL LISTEN TO YOUR HEART, YOUNG MAN!

WAIT, DOC! I'M NOT SO SURE YOU'LL ENJOY THE PROGRAM THAT'S ON NOW!

NONSENSE!

EE-EE-OW! HE HASN'T GOT A HEART... IT'S A DYNAMO!

Y'SEE, DOC! THAT'S MY TROUBLE!

CUT OUT THE TRICKS, BUD! LET'S SEE HOW MUCH YOU...

... WEIGH! EE-EE-EE-EE!

STOP!

LEGGO!

I CAN'T! IT'S MY MAGNETIC PERSONALITY!

HELP!

HEY! DON'T INVITE ANYBODY ELSE ABOARD! I'M GETTING CROWDED!

MAJOR! MAJOR, SIR! A RABBIT RECRUIT IS WRECKING THE PLACE!

HEAVENS TO HOWITZERS! THIS IS INCREDIBLE!

LOOK! FIVE MEN CAN'T EVEN HANDLE HIM!

WHAT A SOLDIER THAT BUNNY WOULD MAKE! TOO BAD HE'S SO STUBBORN!

LOOK OUT, SIR! HE'S REVERSING HIS MOTORS!

GRABBING ONTO THIS METAL GUN MUST'VE SIDETRACKED MY HIGH VOLTAGE!

RAT - TAT - TAT - TAT
RAT - TA T - A - TAT
TAT - A - TAT - TAT!

OOPS! G-GUNS C-C-CAN'T T-T-TAKE IT, EITHER!

YEOW! TO YOUR FOXHOLES, MEN!

STOP! STOP! FIRING PRACTICE COMES LATER, BOY!

RAT-
A - TAT - TAT!
RAT - A - TAT - TAT -
A - TAT - TAT!
RAT - A - TAT!

RAT-
A - TAT - TAT!
RAT - A - TAT
TAT!

OOPS! OW! OOF! N-NO HARD F-FEELINGS, F-FELLAS! I C-CAN'T T-TURN LOOSE!

WHEW! THANK GOODNESS! I RAN OUT OF AMMUNITION... AND NOT A BULLET TOO SOON!

O-OH! HE'S WRECKED THE PLACE!

BUT WHAT A **FIGHTER** HE IS!

YES, SIR! HE'S GOT A LOT OF GOOD STUFF IN HIM...

...BUT I SURE DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS!

YOU'VE GOT TO KNOW HOW TO HANDLE HIS KIND! VOICE OF AUTHORITY... THAT'S WHAT IT TAKES! WATCH!

EASY, BOY! EASY! I KNOW BEING INDUCTED IS SOMETHING OF A SHOCK... BUT...

BUT, I DON'T **WANT** TO GET INDUCTED, GENERAL!

HALT! NOT ANOTHER STEP, SIR! I'M PREPARED TO **USE** THIS IF NECESSARY!

BUT, ADMIRAL... I'M JUST TRYING TO TELL YOU... IT'S **DISCHARGING** .I NEED!

SEE?!

YEE-OW!

JEEPERS! HOW ACROBATIC CAN YOU GET?

I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE WHILE I'M STILL SUBNORMAL ... AT LEAST!

THERE HE GOES!

L & M #140-53619

SHALL WE BRING HIM BACK, MAJOR?

NO! NEVER! WE'VE GOT THE GOOD OF THE ARMY TO CONSIDER!

OH, ME! SPARK PLUG BUGSY, THAT'S ME! LOOKS LIKE I'M DOOMED TO GO THROUGH LIFE AS... A TRAVELING HOTFOOT!

OW-W!

BACK AT PORKY'S HOUSE...

B-BUT, BUGS... YOU MIGHT GET BACK TO NORMAL SOMEDAY! YOU C-CAN'T STAY ELECTRIFIED FOREVER!

(MOAN!) I'M DOING A PRETTY GOOD JOB OF IT!

BUT YOU'RE **BOUND** T-TO RUN DOWN! J-JUST LIKE A FLASHLIGHT B-BATTERY WHEN YOU USE IT A LOT!

WHEN YOU USE IT A LOT! THAT'S IT, PORKY!

HOORAY! MAYBE WITH A LITTLE ARRANGEMENT, WE CAN DISCHARGE ME... AND SOLVE YOUR PROBLEM, TOO!

Y-YEP! YOU'LL SOON RUN DOWN, B-BUGS!

SOMETIMES I WISH I WASN'T SUCH A LIVE WIRE!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.

PORKY PIG and PETUNIA

P-PETUNIA! GET READY TO BE A QUEEN! I ENTERED YOU IN THE BIG B-BATHING BEAUTY CONTEST!

ENTRY

OH, NO, PORKY!

SHUCKS! YOU D-DON'T HAVE TO BE SO M-MODEST!

BUT, PORKY! THE GIRLS WILL BE JUDGED ON APPEARANCE... TALENT... CHARM.. AND...

SWIMMING ABILITY!

PORKY... YOU KNOW I CAN'T SWIM!

OH, GOSH! THAT'S R-RIGHT!

ENTRY

G-GOLLY! BATHING BEAUTIES THAT ACTUALLY HAVE T-TO SWIM! WHAT'S THIS WORLD COMING TO, ANYWAY?

THEY'LL LAUGH AT ME!

YOU C-CAN DROP OUT OF THE CONTEST!

WHAT? AS IF I'M AFRAID OF THE BEAUTY PART OF IT, TOO!

I CAN'T STAY IN... I CAN'T STAY OUT! OH, PORKY... THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT!

B-BUT IT'S SO SIMPLE...

ALL YOU HAVE T-TO DO IS LEARN T-TO SWIM!

!

SHORTLY...

THERE AREN'T ANY OTHER SWIMMERS T-TO BOTHER US... YOU'LL C-CATCH ON QUICK!

I'VE TRIED SO MANY TIMES BEFORE, PORKY!

IT'S EASY! JUST K-KICK YOUR FEET AND MOVE YOUR ARMS...

PUFF! PUFF!

SEE! Y-YOU'RE B-BEGINNING TO GET THE F-FEEL OF IT ALREADY!

NOW, I SIMPLY T-TAKE MY HANDS AWAY... AND L-LET YOU CONTINUE ON YOUR OWN!

SPLUT! SPLUT!

SEE! YOU C-CAN'T SINK AS LONG AS YOU K-KEEP...

BLUB!

I SAID... HUH?

WHERE ARE YOU?

P-PETUNIA! YOU'RE NOT C-COOPERATING!

BLUB! SPLUT! SPLUT!

I'M NOT LEARNING HOW TO SWIM, EITHER! GOOD-BYE!

B-BUT, PETUNIA, WAIT!

!

WHOA, PETUNIA! I'VE BEEN WATCHING YOUR SWIMMING LESSON... AND I SEE YOUR TROUBLE!

YOU DO, BUGS?

YOU NEED **CONFIDENCE**! SOON AS YOU GET OVER YOUR FEAR OF THE WATER, YOU'LL LEARN TO SWIM IN A JIFFY!

B-BUGS IS RIGHT, P-PETUNIA!

FIRST, YOU NEED TO GET USED TO THE WATER!

M-MAYBE IF YOU RODE THIS BEACH H-HORSE...

HOP ON, PETUNIA! YOU'LL SEE HOW MUCH **FUN** THE WATER CAN BE!

WE-ELL...

I'LL GIVE YOU A B-BOOST!

UPSY-D-DAISY!

SHE WASN'T EXACTLY BORN TO THE SADDLE; PAL!

THIS HORSE IDEA JUST W-WON'T WORK, I GUESS!

NOT UNLESS WE INCLUDE SOME RIDING LESSONS!

THERE ISN'T TIME, B-BUGS! Y'SEE, PETUNIA IS GOING TO BE IN A B-BATHING BEAUTY CONTEST, AND...

HUH?

D-D YOU SAY IN A BEAUTY CONTEST, PAL?

YES! BUT SHE WON'T S-STAND A CHANCE, UNLESS SHE LEARNS HOW T-TO SWIM!

WELL, IF YOU THINK THAT'LL DO IT, CHUM... I WON'T ARGUE WITH YA!

HEY! HERE'S THE FLOATER SHE NEEDS... UNTIL SHE GETS THE SW-NG OF THINGS!

WHY... OF C-COURSE! SHE C-CAN'T TIP OVER IN AN INNER TUBE!

WHAT ARE YOU BOYS DOING? I'M THROUGH WITH YOUR SILLY SWIMMING LESSONS!

TUT, TUT, PETUNIA! YOU'RE WEARING A REG'LAR LIFE BELT NOW!

SEE HOW NICE YOU FLOAT!

AREN'T YOU G-GETTING SOME C-CONFIDENCE ALREADY?

WHY... YES! THIS IS NICE!

THERE ISN'T ANYTHING TO BE AFRAID OF, IS THERE?

OH, B-BOY! G-GOOD WORK, BUGS! FROM N-NOW ON, SHE'LL LEARN EASY!

HEH! SHE CAN SEE SHE HAS N-NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT N-NOW... EXCEPT...

HE-E-ELP!

YIPE! EXCEPT THE CURRENT!

OMIGOSH! SHE'S D-DRIFTING D-DOWNSTREAM!

P-PETUNIA! PUT ON YOUR B-BRAKES... OR SOMETHING!

GLUB! HELP! BLUB!

CHUG! ATTUH. CHUG! ATTUH...

PORKY! SHE'S GONNA DRIFT INTO THAT OL' PADDLE-WHEELER'S WHEEL!

(GASP)... THEY DON'T HEAR HER ON THE B-BOAT! I'VE GOT TO SAVE HER, B-BUGS!

WOW! LOOK AT PORKY, GO!

HELP!

(PUFF, PUFF)... I GOT'CHA, P-PETUNIA!

OH, PORKY! THANK GOODNESS YOU GOT HERE IN TIME...

CONK!

OH, DEAR! THE PADDLES KNOCKED HIM OUT!

I'VE GOT TO SAVE HIM!

BLUB!

JEEPERS! PETUNIA'S GOT WHAT IT TAKES!

(PUFF! PUFF!)... WE'RE CLEAR OF IT NOW, PORKY! WE CAN REST ON... THAT LOG!

BLUB!

PETUNIA! LOOK OUT! THAT'S A SNAPPING TURTLE ON THE LOG!

!

POW!

OW! THERE GOES OUR INNER TUBE!

BUGS! HELP! HE WON'T LET ME... ME ON... THE LOG... AND I C-CAN'T SWIM WITHOUT THE...

OH, GOSH! AND PORKY'S STILL HELPLESS... I'LL NEVER GET TO 'EM IN T.ME!

SNAP!

LOOK OUT, PETUNIA! THE TURTLE'S AIMING HIS NEXT BITE AT YOU!

!

E-EE-EE-EE-EE-EE-EEK!

G-GOLLY, P-PETUNIA! YOU'VE LEARNED HOW TO SWIM!

A SNAPPING TURTLE'S AFTER US!

I D-DON'T SEE ANY!

YOU DON'T? B-BUT BUGS SAID...

I FOOLED YA, PETUNIA!

I SAID THAT CAUSE I SAW **HOW GOOD** YOU PERFORM IN A **PINCH!**

G-GREAT WORK, B-BUGS!

IT PROVES SHE C-CAN SWIM AS WELL AS ANY GIRL IN THAT C-CONTEST!

NO TURTLE? O-O-OH!

BLUB!

BETTER GIVE UP, PORKY! PETUNIA WILL NEVER BE MUCH OF A SWIMMER, I GUESS!

ONLY IN AN EMERGENCY! TSK, TSK! OR WHEN SHE'S...

?

HM-M... OR WHEN...

I KNOW JUST WHAT Y'MEAN, PAL!

?

AND, SO...

NEXT CONTESTANT IN THE SWIMMING SECTION OF OUR COMPETITION... **MISS PETUNIA!**

JUDGES

D-DON'T WORRY, MISTER! THAT'S J-JUST HER **GOOD LUCK PIECE!**

JUDGES

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. PRESENT

Mary Jane AND SNIFFLES

I HEAR SOMEONE CRYING IN YOUR CLOSET, MARY JANE!

ARE YOU SURE, SNIFFLES? I DON'T HEAR ANYTHING!

IF YOU WERE SMALL LIKE I AM, YOU COULD HEAR IT!

THEN I'LL MAKE MYSELF SMALL!

NOW I SHUT MY EYES REAL TIGHT, AND THEN I WISH WITH ALL MY MIGHT MAGIC WORDS OF *POOF, POOF, PIFFLES*, MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES!

I HEAR THE VOICE NOW! IT COMES FROM THE BACK OF MY CLOSET!

BOO-HOO...

MY GOODNESS! SOMEONE IS IN THE SLEEVE OF THIS OLD COAT I FORGOT TO HANG UP!

BOO-HOO...

WHO'S THERE? WHAT'S THE TROUBLE?

COME OUT... MAYBE WE CAN HELP YOU!

OH! A LITTLE MOTH GRL!

YES... (SOB)

BUT WHAT'S THE MATTER? WHY ARE YOU CRYING?

BECAUSE I'M UNHAPPY... I WANT TO BE A *BUTTERFLY!*

A *BUTTERFLY?*

YES... I'VE HEARD THEY HAVE *SUCH* PRETTY WINGS!

HAVEN'T YOU EVER *SEEN* A BUTTERFLY?

NO! I'VE NEVER BEEN OUTDOORS!

OH, MARY JANE'S YARD HAS LOTS OF BUTTERFLIES IN IT!

COME WITH US, AND WE'LL SHOW THEM TO YOU!

LOOK... OVER THERE BY THE FLOWERS!

BUT WHERE ARE THE BUTTER-FLIES?

RIGHT HERE... *SHOO!*

SEE!

OH, THEY ARE BEAUTIFUL, AREN'T THEY? AND SO MANY DIFFERENT COLORS! (SIGH)

THERE'S A YELLOW AND BLACK ONE!

MEANWHILE, AMONG THE BUTTERFLIES...

HEAVENS! WHO IS THAT DOWN THERE?

I DON'T KNOW... I'VE NEVER SEEN HER BEFORE!

GOODNESS, WHERE DID YOU COME FROM, YOU DRAB CREATURE?

TSK-TSK!

SHE'S AS PLAIN AS AN OLD SHOE!

HOW DULL!

SHAME ON YOU FOR BEING SO IMPOLITE! BEAUTY ISN'T *EVERYTHING*, YOU KNOW!

YOU'RE RIGHT... BUT I'M GLAD MY WINGS HAVE COLORS!

COLORS! OF COURSE! YOU'VE GIVEN ME AN IDEA!

DON'T CRY! I JUST THOUGHT OF A WAY TO MAKE YOU EVEN PRETTIER THAN THE BUTTERFLIES!

WAIT RIGHT HERE! SNIFFLES AND I WILL BE BACK SOON!

SHORTLY...

WHAT'S IN THAT BIG BOX?

PUT IT DOWN, SNIFFLES, AND WE'LL SHOW HER!

THESE ARE MY WATER-COLOR PAINTS, AND I'M GOING TO COLOR YOUR WINGS!

OH!

LATER...

I'LL BE THROUGH IN A SECOND, AND THEN YOU CAN LOOK AT YOURSELF!

OOOH... HOW BEAUTIFUL! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

THANK YOU, MARY JANE! NOW I'LL NEVER HAVE TO GO BACK TO THAT DARK CLOSET!

WHEE! THIS IS WONDERFUL! IT'S LOTS OF FUN BEING A BUTTERFLY!

WAIT! COME DOWN... QUICK!

THERE'S A BIG CROW AFTER YOU!

AHA! A TASTY LITTLE BUTTERFLY!

OH, MARY JANE, HELP ME!

FOLLOW ME!

JUMP IN THIS OLD HAIRBRUSH!

THANK GOODNESS! HE WON'T FIND ME HERE!

I WON'T, HUH?

RUNNING THIS COMB THROUGH THE BRUSH...

...WILL BRING YOU OUT FAST!

HURRY! HIDE BEHIND THIS MIRROR!

BETTER STILL...LET'S **ALL** HIDE BEHIND THAT TREE!

SAY! WHAT'RE YOU DOING HERE?

LOOK! HE'S QUARRELING WITH HIS REFLECTION!

SCRAM! THIS BUTTERFLY BELONGS TO ME!

CRASH!

NOW GET OUT!

OH-OH... HERE HE COMES AGAIN!

THERE'S ONLY ONE THING LEFT...

(SOB)... HELP ME, PLEASE!

HURRY! FLY UNDER THIS TJLIP!

SPLOSH!

THERE! I THINK YOU'LL BE SAFE, NOW!

STOP, MISTER CROW! SHE'S ONLY A MOTH!

A MOTH!?

UGH! I'D HAVE SWORN YOU WERE A TASTY-LOOKING BUTTERFLY!

YOU'RE SAFE!

BUT I'M SORRY THE PRETTY COLORS ARE ALL WASHED OFF YOUR WINGS!

I DON'T MIND, MARY JANE!

I'LL NEVER ENVY THE BUTTERFLIES AGAIN! THANKS TO YOU, I'M HAPPY TO BE JUST A *PLAIN MOTH!*

I'M GLAD... BUT NOW I'D LIKE TO ASK A FAVOR OF *YOU!*

WHEN YOU GO BACK TO "MOTHING", PLEASE MAKE YOUR HOME IN *SOMEBODY ELSE'S* SLEEVE!

VERY WELL... I WILL, MARY JANE! TEE, HEE!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present

HENERY HAWK

NO, HENERY, I HAVEN'T THE TIME TO INDULGE IN A GAME OF BASEBALL TODAY!

I, ER... HAVE THINGS TO DO, HENERY!

WHAT'S MORE IMPORTANT THAN BASEBALL?

I'M DREADFULLY SORRY, BUT I AM NOT AT LIBERTY TO DISCUSS THE NATURE OF MY BUSINESS!

?

SHORTLY...

IS IT FINISHED YET, OLLIE?

YES, YOU CAN HAVE IT NOW, PRISSY!

BUT REMEMBER, NOT A WORD ABOUT WHO MADE IT! HENERY WOULD NEVER FORGIVE ME, IF HE FOUND OUT!

DON'T WORRY, OLLIE... MUM'S THE WORD! AND THANKS SO MUCH!

HERE'S THE CHICKEN-HAWK DETECTOR THAT OLLIE MADE FOR US, GIRLS!

GOODY! AT LAST!

LET'S TRY IT OUT!

IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE THAT THIS WILL DETECT HENERY A BLOCK AWAY!

WE'LL SOON SEE...

I'LL LURE HENERY DOWN THIS WAY!

TEE, HEE! WHAT A SURPRISE HE'S GOING TO HAVE!

YOO, HOO! HENERY! LOOK! A NICE PLUMP CHICKEN! BET YOU CAN'T CATCH ME!

AW... GO 'WAY!

I'M NOT IN THE MOOD FOR CHASING CHICKENS! I'M IN THE MOOD FOR PLAYING BASEBALL!

THE TROUBLE IS... THERE'S NO ONE TO PLAY WITH!

FOLLOW ME! WE CHICKENS WILL BE GLAD TO PLAY WITH YOU!

OKAY, LET'S GO!

TEE, HEE!

AS LONG AS TH' FELLERS DON'T SEE ME PLAYING WITH CHICKENS, I GUESS IT'S ALL RIGHT!

LISTEN! THE ALARM IS GOING OFF! OLLIE'S INVENTION REALLY WORKS!

((CLANG! CLANG! CLANG!))

NOW PULL THE SHOCK LEVER, PRISSY!

HERE GOES!

CRACK!

BAM!

YEOW!

WHAT THE DICKENS WAS THAT? FELT LIKE A LIGHTNING BOLT!

THAT'S FUNNY! THERE'S NO STORM IN SIGHT!

C-ROOM!

POW!

OOCH!

THIS MACHINE IS MARVELOUS!

TEE, HEE! HE DOESN'T KNOW WHAT HIT HIM!

BETTER NOT COME ANY CLOSER, HENERY...

...WE'VE GOT A SECRET WEAPON TO BLAST YOU WITH!

WHAT?

YOU MEAN YOU CHICKENS HAVE BEEN SHOOTIN' THAT LIGHTNING AT ME?

EXACTLY! CARE TO TRY FOR BOLT NUMBER THREE?

NO! NO! DON'T DO IT AGAIN!

TEE, HEE! LOOK AT HIM RUN!

SO THEY WANNA PLAY ROUGH, EH? OKAY! TWO CAN PLAY THAT GAME!

MY, MY! YOUR FEATHERS SEEM TO BE STICKING UP IN A MOST UNUSUAL MANNER, DEAR BOY!

I DON'T DOUBT IT!

I WAS JUST BLASTED WITH ELECTRIC SHOCK WAVES! MUST'VE BEEN A THOUSAND VOLTS!

TEE, HEE! EVIDENTLY MY INVENTION IS A COMPLETE SUCCESS!

I'LL GET EVEN WITH THOSE CHICKENS, THOUGH! JUST WAIT!

I'M GOING TO BUILD A SECRET WEAPON OF MY OWN! I'LL COUNTERATTACK!

HM-M...

I'M SURE HENERY HASN'T THE **BRAIN** POWER TO CONSTRUCT A MACHINE TO OVERWHELM MY INVENTION!

BUT IT MIGHT BE WISE TO WARN THE CHICKENS TO BE ON THE ALERT!

SOON...

HEH, HEH! WHAT A BRAINSTORM THIS WAS!

NOW TO TRY IT OUT!

UH, OH! HENERY MUST BE APPROACHING!

CLANG! CLANG!

GOODNESS! I MUST HIDE!

BETTER STOP, HENERY...

ANOTHER STEP FORWARD, AND WE'LL BLAST YOU!

BLAST AWAY! DO YOUR WORST!

BZ-ZAP!

HEH, HEH! DO IT AGAIN AND AGAIN!

BZ-ZOP!

THIS LIGHTNING ROD TAKES ALL THE ELECTRICITY INSTEAD OF ME!

EEK!

OLLIE! OLLIE! HE'S STILL COMING! YOUR INVENTION IS WORTHLESS!

SH-H-H!

I HEARD THAT! SO YOU'RE THE CULPRIT, OLLIE!

EASY, HENERY! KEEP CALM...

NO HARM DONE! J-JUST FORGET IT!

OH, YEAH?

POW! BIFF! SOCK! BAM!

REALLY, HENERY... SUCH VIOLENCE WAS UNCALLED FOR!

NO HARM DONE! HEH, HEH! JUST FORGET IT, OLLIE!

HEY! STOP RUNNING, CHICKENS! I'VE HAD MY REVENGE!

YOU MEAN YOU'RE NOT GOING TO CHASE US?

GOSH, NO!

LIKE I TOLD ONE OF YOU EARLIER, I'M NOT IN THE CHICKEN-CHASING MOOD TODAY!

I'M IN THE MOOD FOR BASEBALL! HOW ABOUT A TEMPORARY TRUCE WHILE WE HAVE A GAME?

ALL RIGHT!

WONDERFUL!

AND SO...

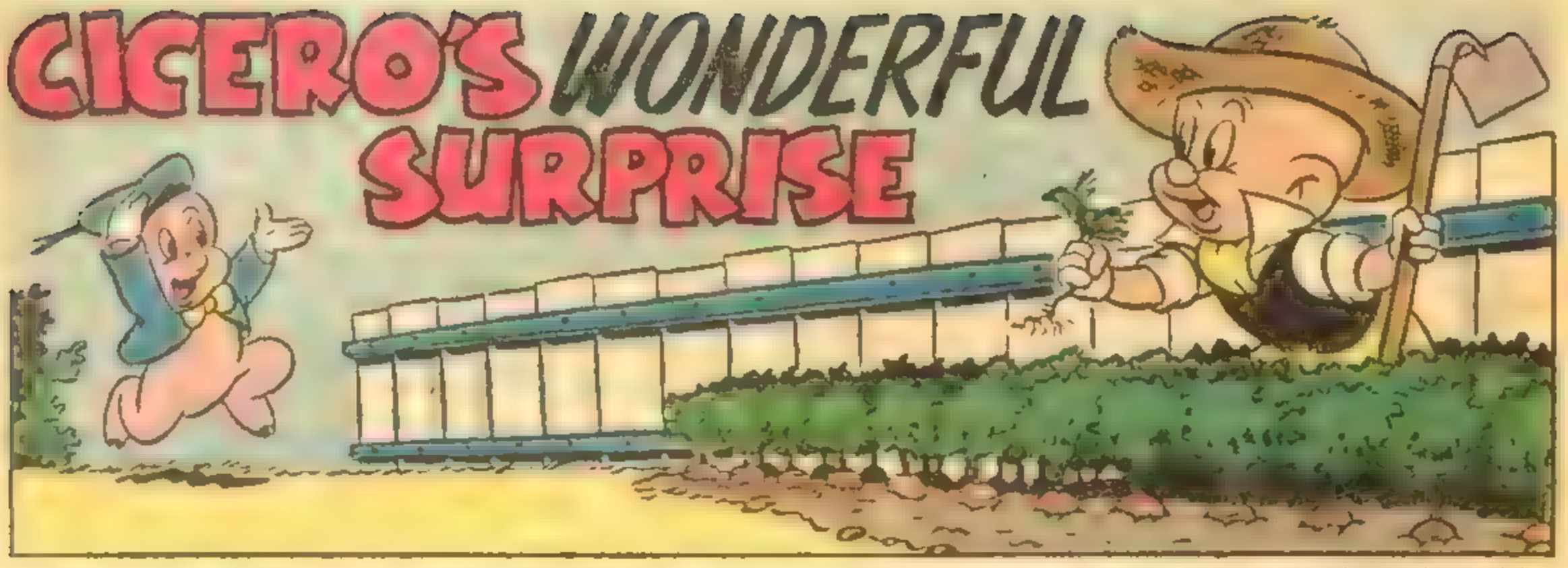
WHEE! THIS IS FUN, HENERY!

SOCK!

YEP! SOMETIMES CHASIN' FLIES IS MORE FUN THAN CHASIN' CHICKENS!

TEE, HEE! JUST DEPENDS ON WHAT MOOD YOU'RE IN, EH, HENERY?

CICERO'S WONDERFUL SURPRISE



Little Cicero Pig sped down the street toward Elmer Fudd's house. He was deep in thought, and, now and then, mumbled to himself. "I know I can do it! Won't cost a cent, either! If only Elmer, and Porky and —"

His thoughts were interrupted as he glanced up and saw Elmer's house directly in front of him. He stopped, crossed his fingers, then started up the walk.

Elmer was out in his garden, puffing and groaning as he weeded his carrots.

"Stop!" cried Cicero, running up. "Don't pull up another weed, Elmer! I'll do it for you!"

"Weally, Cicewo?" Elmer was surprised, but pleased. "That's vewy good of you! But, how much—"

"Oh, I don't want to be paid for it!" interrupted Cicero. "That is — not with MONEY!"

Elmer looked bewildered. "Er — ah —"

"It's like this, Elmer," Cicero explained. "I got to thinking how awful good Petunia is to me. She gives me almost everything I want. An' birthday surprise parties every year!"

"Twue! Twue!" agreed Elmer.

"An I never do anything for her," continued Cicero. "So, THIS year, I'm going to give HER a birthday surprise party!"

"What a perfectly scwumptous idea," enthused Elmer. "But what does weeding my cawwots have to do with it?"

"Well," answered Cicero. "I can't give Petunia a party without a cake, can I?"

"Not very well."

"An' since I'm broke, I can't BUY a cake," Cicero said. "So, I thought YOU'D bake one if I —"

"Say no more, my fwiend!" Elmer held out the rake. "Here, you wake! I'll bake!"

After his weeding chore was finished, Cicero called on Mr. Pistachio, the owner of the ice-cream store. And, to Cicero's delight, Mr. Pistachio was as agreeable as Elmer. "Sure, Cicero!" he smiled. "You can have all the ice cream you want, if you'll take my dog for its morning walk while my wife is sick."

Cicero's heart sang. He thanked Mr. Pistachio, rushed out of the store, and headed for Porky Pig's house. "Oh, boy!" he grinned. "Everything's working out swell!"

It certainly was. Even the hot dogs were no problem. Porky had a deep freeze chuck full of them. "W-water my grass while I'm on my v-vacation," said Porky, "and you c-can have them all. B-buns, too."

"It's a deal!" beamed Cicero.

The eats taken care of, Cicero rushed out to Porky's workshop. Now, all he had to do, was to paint the magazine rack he had made for Petunia's birthday gift and invite the guests.

"Sure is easy to give a party!" he said to himself. "Even when you're broke!"

At last, everything was set. And, after two days of fidgety waiting, the day of the big SURPRISE PARTY arrived.

Cicero was up with the sun. And after a hurried breakfast, he was about to call Elmer when Petunia said, "Take a bath, Cicero! And put on clean clothes! I have a big SURPRISE for you!"

Cicero's jaw dropped and his eyes opened wide with astonishment. "YOU have a surprise for ME!" he repeated.

"Uh, huh!" grinned Petunia. "Last night,

Aunt Hyacinth called and invited us out to the farm for the day. She's having a birthday dinner for me. Isn't that nice?"

Cicero was stunned. Something would have to be done. And done quickly, too, or HIS wonderful surprise for Petunia would be ruined.

On the verge of tears, Cicero rushed out of the kitchen and up to his room. "Oh!" he wailed, pacing the floor. "What am I going to do?"

Suddenly, he thought of an old trick that had been very successful in getting him out of bad situations in the past.

Filling the hot water bottle, he climbed into bed, placed it at his back and pulled up the covers. As soon as he was hot, and seemingly flushed with fever, he yelled. "Petunia! Come quick! I'm sick!"

For a moment, Petunia was frightened and full of concern. Then she found the hot water bottle. "Shame on you!" she cried, jerking him out of bed. "Playing such tricks when you know I'm in a hurry! Now, get dressed and make it snappy!" She hurried out.

Cicero was desperate. "I'd better call Porky!" he said. "Maybe he can help!"

Carrying his shoes in his hand, Cicero tiptoed cautiously across the hall and down the stairs. He picked the telephone carefully off the hall table and carried it into the kitchen. Then, he dialed Porky's number, hoping fervently that Petunia wouldn't overhear him.

The line was busy. Waiting a few seconds, Cicero tried again. It was still busy.

Suddenly, he fell upon the perfect solution. "Why didn't I think of this before," he cried excitedly.

Once more, he lifted the receiver. And THIS time, he dialed Aunt Hyacinth.

After listening to Cicero's tale of woe about his ruined surprise party, Aunt Hyacinth was full of sympathy. She told him not to worry — she would call Petunia and fix everything.

Cicero's spirits skyrocketed. "Oh, boy!" he cried. "At last, everything's okay!"

He replaced the telephone on the hall table and put on his shoes. Then he paced nervously about waiting for Aunt Hyacinth to call.

Minutes of awful silence dragged by. Poor Cicero was getting desperate again. "Please ring!" he begged the telephone impatiently. But it didn't.

Finally, Petunia came tripping down the stairs, all bright and cheerful, ready to go.

THIS was the end. Now, he would HAVE to tell her about the party.

"Petunia!" cried Cicero, as Petunia opened the front door. "Wait! I —"

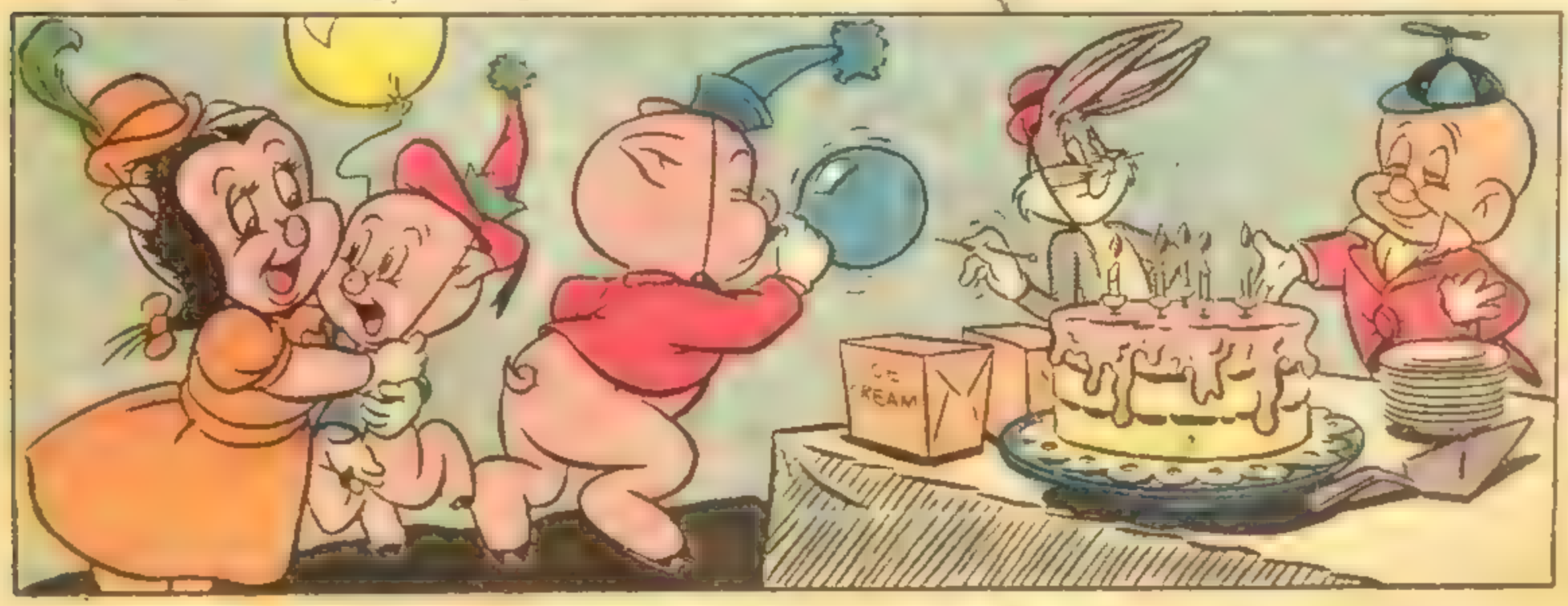
"Ding-a-ling!" sang out the telephone.

"Just a minute, Cicero!" said Petunia, rushing back to answer it.

"Phew!" exclaimed Cicero. "Saved by the bell!"

That evening, after the first burst of surprise was over and explanations given, Petunia understood why Cicero had acted so strangely. "You WONDERFUL little darling!" she cried, hugging him. "Doing all that hard work just to give ME a party!"

Cicero grinned happily. "It wasn't the WORK that was hard," he assured her. "It was trying to keep the party a SURPRISE!"



WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present

ELMER FUDD and DAFFY

GRACIOUS! I ALMOST FORGOT... TODAY IS THE DAY!

50th Annual YO-YO CONTEST

today! at the CITY PARK

1ST PRIZE A SOUTH SEAS VACATION TRIP

TIME IS PWECIOUS!

ST

the PARK

SEAS

N TRIP

IF I EXPECT TO WIN FIRST PWIZE AGAIN, I'LL NEED A BWAND-NEW YO-YO!

HOIMAN THE TOYMAN

YOO-HOO...HOIMAN! WHERE ARE YOU, YOU DEAR, OLD TOYMAN?

YAMI

HERE I AM, CUTIE! WOO! WOO!

A JABBERING JACK-IN-THE-BOX!

AS I WAS SAYIN'...I REALLY NEED A VACATION MORE THAN YOU DO, FUDD!

FINGER PAINTS

SO WHY DON'T YOU GIVE UP AND LET ME WIN THE YO-YO CONTEST THIS YEAR?

NO!

HEAVENS! WHAT A TEMPER!

I'LL BUY THIS WHISTLING YO-YO, HOIMAN!

THAT'LL BE ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS!

YO-YOS

WHAT AN OUTWAGEOUS PWICE FOR A YO-YO!

THE YO-YO IS ONLY FIFTY CENTS... THE REST IS FOR DAMAGE TO MY SHOP!

OH, WELL...WITH A WHISTLING YO-YO, I'M SURE TO WIN THE CONTEST!

HOIMAN THE TOYMAN

HO! HO! NOBODY CAN BEAT **MY** KIND OF PERFORMANCE! THE ART OF TWICKY YO-YOING WUNS IN THE FUDD BLOOD!

HOME SWEET HOME

OH! OH! I'LL BET IT'S THAT PESTY DUCK AGAIN... TWYING TO KEEP ME FWOM PWACTICING!

KNOCK! KNOCK!

YOU'RE WRONG, FUDDZY! I'M A DAFF-IN-THE-BOX! WOO! WOO!

DAFFY DUCK!

ONE SIDE, DUCK! I'M HERE TO BUY A YO-YO FWOM HOIMAN!

A **YO-YO**? THEN YOU'RE OUT TO WIN THAT FREE VACATION AGAN!

BUT I'M THE ONE WHO DESERVES A VACATION! I'M TIRED, OVERWORK-ED... (GASP!) (CHOKE!) (CROAK!)

TWY TO CONTWOL YOURSELF, DAFFY!

DAFFY! SPEAK TO ME!

MAMA!

HOW DWEADFUL! HE THINKS HE'S A BABY DOLL DUCK!

AND NOW I'M A MODEL AIRPLANE!

STOP THAT AND COME DOWN HERE, YOU SILLY DUCK!

STOP, HE SAYS? OKAY, PAL... BRING OUT TH' CRASH-WAGON!

NO! NOT THAT!

I STUBBED MY STABILIZER AND FOULED MY FUSELAGE! WOO! WOO!

LOOK OUT!

CRASH!

GWEAT SCOTTS!

GREETINGS, FUDD! HOW'S TH S FOR A SAMPLE OF YOUR COMPETITION?

CK!

SCWAM!..YOU LOCO YO-YO YOKEL!

SLAM

TSK TSK! I TH NK I DETECTED A NOTE OF JEALOUS RAGE IN THE YO-YO KING'S VOICE!

DWAT IT! NOW I'LL HAVE TO BUY MORE YO-YOS TO KEEP UP WITH THAT DUCK!

A-A!

BACK TO HOMAN THE TOYMAN, I GO! WOO! WOO!

THEN YOU'LL GIVE ME YOUR WHOLE STOCK OF YO-YOS.. EH HO'MAN?

PROVIDING YOU TAKE ME ALONG ON THAT VACATION, IF YOU WIN!

YO-YOS

IT'S A DEAL! IF NOBODY ELSE CAN EVEN BUY A YO-YO, HOW CAN WE LOSE?

ABOVE ALL, DON'T LET ELMER HAVE ANY MORE YO-YOS!

CHECK!

HOIMAN
THE TOY MAN

I GOT OUT JUST IN TIME!

WHILE FUDD'S YO-YO SHOPPING, I'LL MAKE SURE HE DOESN'T EVEN GET TO THE CONTEST!

WHAT'S WRONG, ELMER? YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'VE LOST YOUR LAST YO-YO!

TH.S IS NO LAUGHING MATTER, DUCK! HO MAN SAYS HE HAS **SOLD OUT** OF YO-YOS!

THEN IT LOOKS LIKE I'LL WIN THE VACATION!

AND I ATTR.BUTE MY SUCCESS TO MY TIRELESS EFFORTS!

HEAVENS! I'VE BEEN DE-WHEELED!

WHILE YOU'RE CHASING RETREADS, I'LL GO WIN THAT YO-YO CONTEST, CHUM! WOO! WOO!

I'LL GET THEM...

EEK!

...AND I'LL GET EVEN WITH THAT DAFFY DUCK!

HMMM... ALL I NEED IS SOME WOPE - AND I CAN WIN THE YO-YO CONTEST, TOO!

SHORTLY...

WELL, MR. DUCK, IT LOOKS LIKE YOU WIN THE FREE VACATION...

CITY PARK

HEH! IT WAS A CINCH WITHOUT FUDD AROUND!

YO-YO JUDGES

BOP!

WHO SAYS FUDD S NOT AWOUND?

HIT THE WOAD, DUCK!

MARVELOUS! FUDD WINS WITH HIS GIANT HISSING YO-YO!

CITY PARK

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.

present

Tweety and SYLVESTER

I'M TIRED OF EATING PLAIN OL' BIRDSEED! MAYBE AN **ONION** WILL GIVE IT SOME FLAVOR!

LITTLE GEM BLENDER

GWACIOUS! THAT'S AN AWFULLY **STWONG** ONION! IT MAKES MY LITTLE EYES WATER!

WELL HERE GOES...

GLUB! GLUG!

PHOOEY-WOOEY! IT **TASTES** AWFULLY STWONG TOO!

TWEETY! LOOK AT THE MESS YOU MADE IN MY NICE KITCHEN!

YOU NAUGHTY BIRDIE...I'M GOING TO PUT YOU BACK IN YOUR CAGE!

AND YOU'LL STAY THERE UNTIL I FINISH MY NAP!

GEE, IT'S TOO NICE A DAY TO HAVE TO STAY IN HERE! I WISH I COULD BEND THESE BARS, AND...

GWACIOUS! I **DID** BEND THE BARS! AND IT WAS **EASY!**

IT'S ALL SO STWANGE! SUDDENLY I FEEL VEWY STWONG! MAYBE IT'S BECAUSE OF THAT STWONG ONION!

SURPRISE! SURPRISE!

OOO-OH! IT'S THAT AWFUL OL' PUDDY TAT!

TOO BAD I HAVE TO DO THIS, PUDDY TAT! YOU SEE, I WEALLY DON'T KNOW MY OWN STWENGTH!

?

BONK!

OUCH!

HEY... CUT IT OUT! YOU'RE MAKING ME DIZZY!

TUT, TUT, PUDDY TAT! YOU WERE PWETTY DIZZY TO START WITH!

ZIP!

SPLAT!

OW!

LET THAT BE A LESSON, PUDDY TAT! I WOULD'NT PICK ON POOR, LITTLE, INNOCENT BIRDIES IF I WERE YOU!

SO YOU WANNA PLAY ROUGH, EH?

CAREFUL, PUDDY TAT...

OOF!

THANK YOU... I CAN USE THIS PIPE!

JUMPIN' JELLYFISH! I MUST BE DREAMIN'!

THERE! A HORSE SHOE...

...FOR GOOD LUCK!

H-HEY... LOOK OUT!

AND NOW I SHALL GO PWACTICE GWEATER FEATS OF STWENGTH!

AMAZIN'! IT DOESN'T SEEM POSSIBLE!

NEXT, I WILL LIFT THIS HUGE, ENORMOUS ANVIL...

UGH! SOMETHING'S WRONG! SUDDENLY I DON'T FEEL SO STWONG ANY MORE!

AN ONION! THAT'S IT! I'D BETTER EAT AN-OTHER **STWONG ONION!**

SHORTLY...

GWACIOUS! THESE ARE ALL **MILD** ONIONS! THERE'S NOT ANOTHER **STWONG** ONE IN THE BUNCH!

DAILY

BUT I CAN'T LET THAT PUDDY TAT KNOW I'M NOT STWONG ANY MORE!

MAYBE I CAN TWICK HIM! I'LL MAKE HIM THINK THIS NEWSPAPER IS AN **IRON PIPE!**

I'LL SIMPLY HAVE TO USE MY WITS NOW THAT MY BWUTE STWENGTH IS GONE!

MEANWHILE...

I DON'T KNOW HOW HE DID IT, BUT IF THAT WARBLER CAN GET STRONG ...I CAN GET **STRONGER!**

OH BOY...I CAN FEEL MUSCLES JUST BULGIN' OUT ALL OVER ME!

OKAY, CHUM, I'M READY FOR YA NOW! WANNA WRESTLE?

SOON, PUDDY TAT.. BUT FIRST, I WANT TO WARM UP A BIT!

SEE THIS B-G HEAVY IRON PIPE? I WILL SWEAK IT INTO LITTLE PIECES!

WATCH CLOSELY, PUDDY TAT!

HA! DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH!

IT'S WEALLY QUITE EASY!

OMIGOSH! HE IS BREAKIN' IT TO PIECES... JUST LIKE IT WAS PAPER!

RIP! RIP!

WELL, PUDDY TAT... ARE YOU WEADY TO FIGHT?

NO! NO! DON'T HIT ME! I WAS ONLY KIDDIN'

PLEASE.. DON'T HIT ME! I'LL DO ANYTHING YOU SAY...

ANYTHING? HMMMM.

LATER

YOUR BATH IS READY, MASTER...

TO QUOTE AN OLD SAYING... "THERE'S MORE THAN ONE WAY TO SKIN A PUDDY TAT!"

Warner Bros. Cartoons, Inc.

PRESENT

Little PANCHO VANILLA

ISN'T THIS FUN, PANCHO?

ER... SI, ANGELINA!

BABY DOLLS... BAH! I WEESH I COULD GET AWAY!

HALP! OUCH! HALP!

THAT IS PAPACITO'S VOICE! I AM SAVED!

ER... I MEAN, I MUST SAVE PAPACITO! ADIÓS, ANGELINA!

POOR PAPACITO! TRAINING THE RANCHERO'S BOOLS IS A TOLGH JOB... THEY ALWAYS BUTT HEEM FROM BEHIND!

LOOK OUT, PANCHO!

THEES IS THE END! I AM QUIT! BOOLFIGHTING IS ONLY FUN FOR THE BOOLS!

YOU CANNOT QUIT, PAPACITO...

YOU MUST FIGHT THE BOOLS EEN THE ARENA THEES AFTERNOON!

BUT I CANNOT STAND ANY MORE BUTTING!

COME WEETH ME, PAPACITO! MAYBE SOME PADDING WILL HELP!

I WEEL TRY ANYTHING, LEETLE PANCHO!

WAIT HERE, PAPACITO! THERE IS SOMETHEENG THAT WILL SOLVE OUR PROBLEM!

HERE IS JUST WHAT YOU NEED, PAPACITO... A PEELOW!

BUT OF COURSE... I WEEL TAKE A SIESTA!

NO,,NO! THE PEELOW WILL SOFTEN THE BLOWS OF THE BOOL!

NOW YOU MUST TRY EET OUT!

THAT EES ASKING FOR TROUBLE!

AH! SEÑOR GOAT IS TESTING IT FOR US!

HO, HO! THEES IS MAGNEEFICENT! EET DOES NOT HURT AT ALL!

PUFF!

BRAVO FOR ME! I WEEL BE THE GREATEST BACKWARD BOOLFIGHTER IN ALL CHILIVANIA!

GOOD! NOW YOU CAN GO HOME AND REST FOR THE BEEG BOO-FIGHT THIS AFTERNOON!

?

THAT AFTERNOON PAPACITO ENTERS THE ARENA WITH THE PILLOW...

NOTHEENG BUT HAPPY LANDINGS FOR ME NOW! heh, heh!

LOOK! THE GREAT SEÑOR VANILLA EES GETTING **FAT**! Ho, ho, ho, ho!

WHO SAID THAT?

LOOK HOW HE WADDLES... 'Ho, ho!

STOP THEES INSULT!

Ho, ho, ho!

OOOPS!

?

Ho, ho, YOURSELF, SEÑOR! THAT DEEDN'T HURT! I HAVE THE IRON CONSTITUTION!

WATCH, EVERYBODYS... I EVEN PLAY PEEKABOO BOOL!

THUMP!

YIKE! HE HAS KNOCKED THE STUFFEENGS OUT OF ME!

SO! FEATHERS! STOP THEES SILLY PEELOW FIGHT AT ONCE!

BUT SEÑOR RANCHERO...

NO BUTS ABOUT EET! WEARING BOOL-PROOF PANTS EES A COWARDLY ACT! I WEEL GIVE YOU JUST ONE MORE CHANCE, SEÑOR VANILLA!

WAIT UNTIL I CHANGE PANTS, SEÑOR BOOL!

QUEECK, PANCHO! FIND ME ANOTHER PEELOW... A SMALL ONE!

A PEELOW? HERE EEN THE STADIUM?

DRESSING ROOM (PRIVATE)

I AM SURE THERE ARE NO PEELOWS AROUND HERE, BUT I WEEL LOOK!

AH! THERE S ANGEL YA WEETH A DOLL! HMMM... AND EET IS A NICE, SOFT, FLUFFY DOLL!

ANGELINA, MAY I BORROW YOUR DOLL FOR A LEETLE WHILE?

WHY, OF COURSE, PANCHO! Tee, hee!

HERE, PAPACITO! THIS DOLL IS THE ONLY PADDING I CAN FIND!

HURRY! THE BOOL EES WAITING!

REMEMBER, SEÑOR VANILLA... NO PEELOWS!

SÍ! NO PEELOWS!

TRY AGAIN, BOOL! EVEN WITHOUT A PEELOW I AM FEARLESS!

MA-MAA!

WHAT?

YOU ARE FIRED, SEÑOR VANILLA! EET IS BAD ENOUGH TO LET THE BOOLS DENT THEIR HORNS ON YOU... BUT CRYING FOR "MAMA"... THAT EES THE END!

MAMA!

LATER...

I AM SORRY, PAPACITO, I DEED NOT KNOW THAT WAS A "MAMA" DOLL!

PANCHO!

NO, ANGELINA! PAPACITO AND I ARE THROUGH WEETH DOLLS FOREVER!

?

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.

Present

CICERO

SMACK!

BOINK!

WHO DID THAT?

BUGS BUNNY'S FREE GIFT FOR YOU!

THIS SENSATIONAL FULL-COLOR GROUP PICTURE OF ALL YOUR DELL COMIC FRIENDS

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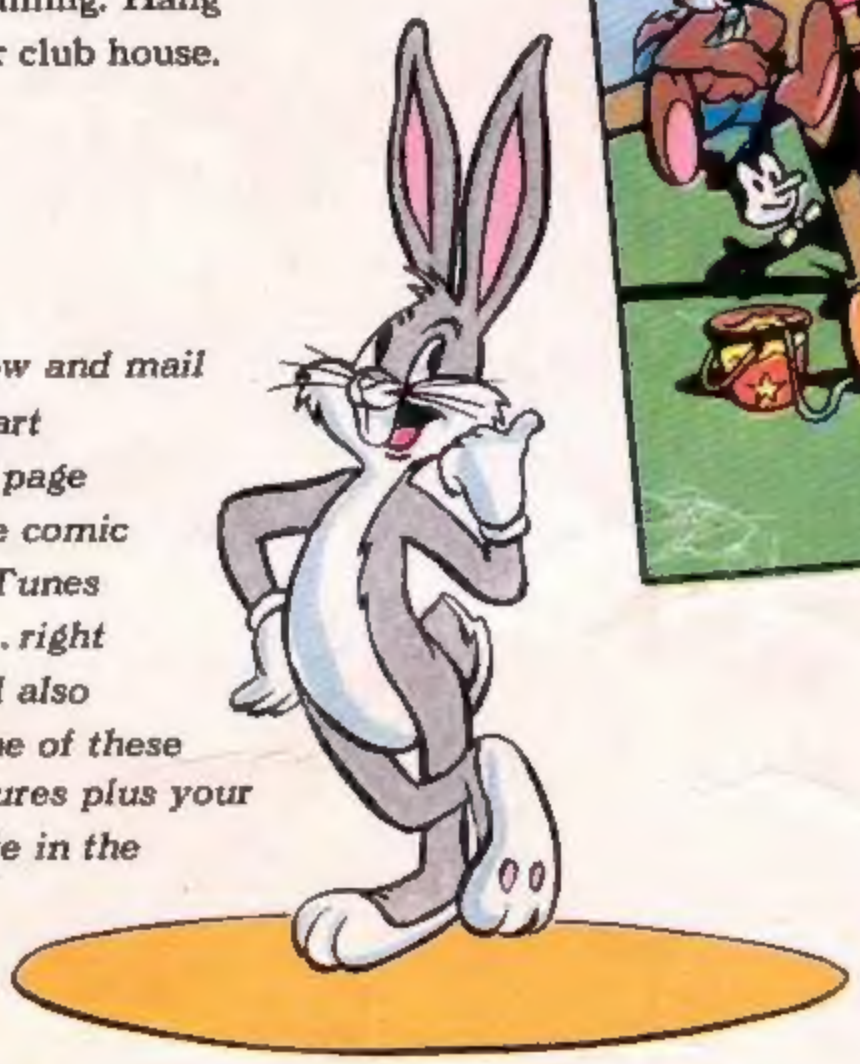

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"SCOOTER" PHIL Rizzuto SPARKS YANKEES

IT'S THE LAST HALF OF THE 11th — SCORE TIED! RIVAL TEAM THREATENS WITH TWO MEN ON AND ONLY ONE OUT! CAN THE NEW YORK YANKEES HOLD 'EM?

MAN, I'M TIRED! HOW CAN A LITTLE GUY LIKE YOU KEEP GOING, PHIL?

CONDITION, PAL. LOTS OF PRACTICE AND SLEEP—AND WHEATIES, TOO!

SEE IF WHEATIES CAN HELP ON THAT ONE, PHIL!

ONLY A DOUBLE PLAY CAN SAVE A RUN!

CRACK!

THAT'S ONE. NOW TO CATCH HIM AT FIRST!

NICE PEG, PHIL!

FIRST OF 12th—TWO OUT—SCORE STILL TIED... MAN ON FIRST AND RIZZUTO UP!

THAT'S IT, PHIL!

C'MON SPARK

SOCK!

WHEATIES Breakfast of Champions

WHAT SPARKS A CHAMPION SPARKS YOU! and CHAMPIONS CHOOSE WHEATIES

Breakfast of Champions!

RIVAL OUTFIELDER TAKES PHIL'S HIT OFF THE FENCE AND THROWS TO 2nd

SAFE!

PHIL'S TWO BAGGER SCORES TEAMMATE—YANKS HOLD LEAD TO WIN GAME!

NEXT MORNING ON TRAIN

WHY DO YOU THINK WHEATIES HELP SPARK YOU, PHIL?

IT'S ENERGY FOOD! LOOK—THIS AD TELLS YOU WHY!

THERE'S A WHOLE KERNEL OF WHEAT IN EVERY WHEATIES FLAKE!

IRON ENERGY VITAMINS

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